## McCOY AND CORBETT WILL MAKE A BARREL.

Meeting of These Advertised Boxers Will Draw Thousands to Madison Square ---Ruhlin and His Chances With Fitzsimmons.

BY J. B. ("MACON") M'CORMICK. Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic. New York, Aug. 3.-Long looked for comes at last. The long-looked-for and much-desired match between Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy is at last made. This time it is likely to result in a contest which will excite more interest in pugilistic circles than any that has taken place for many years. It will be the last big fight before the expiration of the Horton law, and if appearances are not deceptive it will draw the biggest house of the pugilistic year. It would not surprise me if the gross receipts were to go above \$60,000. Sixty per cent of the gate is to go to the men, who are to divide, 70 per cent to the winner and 30 to the loser. It would not surprise me, however, if they split their shares of the receipts even up be

Both men are to go into active training immediately. Corbett does not get into condition quickly, and he has none too long a time in which to prepare himself. He will take his breathings down at Bath Beach. which is on Gravesend Bay, a little to the northwest of Coney Island. He will have the assistance of Gus Ruhlin, and will also utilize Charley Goff as a sparring partner, Goff being about McCoy's size and build, though he is far from being as quick or as clever as the Hoesier Kid.

Not long age a friend who knows McCoy pretty well told me that he didn't think McCoy would ever fight ngain. "There's McCoy would ever fight again. "There's something wrong with him physically," he declared, "though I can't teil what it is." A great many people are of the opinion that McCoy is not an absolutely healthy man. As a matter of fact, when he lirst came here to fight one of his antagonists demanded that he be examined by a pay sician before he would consent to box with him. "I don't want to be responsible for killing any man," was the examination he made of any man," was the explanation he made of his demand. Well, McCoy passed the physical examination and nearly lambusted the life out of the fellow who thought ne was almost a dead one. It may be that his case, at least, appearances are deceptive, and that he is in much better healts than his looks would indicate. At all events, he ought to know whether or not he is fit for a fight, and I don't think he would make a match with Corbett unless he was dead sure that he we physically able to dead sure that he was physically able to

I have long been desirous of seeing Jim and the Kid in the ring as opponents. They are without doubt the most scientific meatine ring has ever known, though their styles of lighting are very different. I think it is a fact that McCoy is the hardest puncher, but whether he is or is not remains to be seen. It will be worth any man's while, who admires pugilism to be present when they lock aorns, I hardly think there's a sport within 1,000 miles of New York who can make it convenient to be present, who will not be found at the ringside when they clash.

The interest in the Ruhlin-Fitzsimmons match steadily increases and the present prospects are that it will attract one of the greatest attendances to the Madison Square Garden a week from date ever gathered Garden a week from date ever gathered within its walls.

I had a long talk with Ruhlin the other night, as he sat in his box at the Garden, awaiting the McFadden-O'Erlen bone. Ruhlin is one of the most modest, unassuming of men. His great success in conquering Sharkey as no other man has conquered him have been bone of what is hasn't given him a semblance of what is commonly called the "big head." In talking about that fight, he said: "A good many people criticise me and find fault with me because I did not do him up quicker. They him out before I did. Now, let me teil you is something. A man sitting in a chair watching a fight can seen many an opening that perhaps he wouldn't notice if he was facing the man in the ring. I had a lot of things to contend with. In the first place, I had the recollection of the fact that Sharkey had put me out in one punch before, and you know the old saying. 'What has been done once can be done again.' I didn't undervalue my opponent a little bit.

Then, again, I had to remember that Sharkey is a very strong, powerful man—a man who has always got a knock-out punch left in him as long as he can stand on his feet. He has the courage of a lion, and I knew that if at any stage of the game before he was lying helpless on the floor of the ring, he could get in one of his right or left hand wallops he might put me out.

"In the eighth round, when he looked so weak, when I came to my corner I said to Corbett: Now I'll go in and finish him." Corbett checked me, saying: 'Don't do anything of the kind. You are winning surely and certainly. You are wearing him down thing of the kind. You are winning surely and certainly. You are wearing him down and weakening him every round. There are seventeen rounds to go yet. Take no chances. If it is necessary to take any, ten rounds from now will be time enough to try them. Taking into consideration everything, you must admit that that was good advice, and that I was sensible in following it."

Taking into consideration everything, you must admit that that was good advice, and that I was sensible in following it."

Now for Fitz. I know that he is a strong, powerful and skillful man. Every one who has fought with him says this and every one who has fought with him says this and every one who has feught with him or who has seen him fight knows that he is one of the most desporate punchers in the business. I feel certain that I will defeat him I am younger bigger and stronger than he is and I think that these advantages will enable me to win. However, I am gettion myself into the best possible condition. I never feit better and stronger or more certain of success before in all my life, and you can tell all my friends that I will do all that lies in my power to win. I recognize, though, that I have a very hard job before me, but I think I am equal to the accomplishing of it."

Ruhlin certainly looks in magnificent condition. The sun and his exposure to it at the seashore has made him as ruddy as an Indian. His fesh is hard, his eyes are bright and he looks like a man in the very perfection of youthful health and strength, lie is no braggart, this same Ruhlin, and efter my talk with him I feet that perhaps I have erred in imputing to him the lack of ferecity which makes a perfect fighter. He may not be as fierce as the Numidian lion or as rugged as the Hucarnean bear, but he evidently possesses a stolidis which, when backed by determination, fully makes up for the qualities possessed by Leo and Bruin. I expect to see Mr. Ruhlin give an excellent account of himself and feel sure that be he winner of he he the loser his admirers will have no reason to be ashamed of him.

Fitz is certainly doing all in his power to get himself into first-class condition. He no longer believes himself to be invincible. He has been taught otherwise. Though he may have enough money to enable him to live comfortably for a year or two, he hasn't any large amount of this world's goods, and he has a growing family dependent on him. Unless he wins with Ruhlin his days as a first-class fistic attraction are over. No one comprehends this fact more fully than he does, and consequently he can be depended on to do all that in him lies to enable him to remain, in the fistic firmament, a star of the first magnitude. magnitude.

He has called medical science te his aid to enable him to get his lame hand and arm into good condition. He has had his lamed in baked in an oven, with which medical men have accomplished many remarkable sures lately.

There have been reports flying around from time to time in the last two years that Bob has been looking on the wine when it was red more than has been good for him. I den't give much bedence to these reports. He may have taken a few glasses of liquor now and again, but I hink he is naturally a temperate man and is not given to or addicted to the use of liquor to an abnormal degree. I saw him not long ago bathing at the ocean and he then certainly looked to be in excellent condition. His principal handlean is the fact not long ago bathing at the ocean and he then certainly looked to be in excellent condition. His principal handicap is the fact that he is ten if not fifteen years older than Ruhlin, and after a man gets on the shady side of 40, though he may feel well, he is seldom as good physically as he was when on the sunny side of mature manhood. I think he is going to make a desperate fight, but I shall not be surprised if it is an unavailing one.

The fight between George McFadden, and Jack O'Brien at the Madison Square Garden last Monday night drew a \$10,000 house, big money for light weights without a doubt. McFadden trained better for this encounter than he ever did before, and he certainly looked very well. There was a callop or two of adipose tissue over his abdominal region, however, which could have been dispensed with, in my opinion, to advantage. It was given out that O'Brien was in mag-

nificent condition, but you can't depend upon the advance notices of such matters furnished to the New York press for publication. When he came into the ring he looked like anything but a well man. His face appeared drawn and haggard, while his flesh on his body and arms had a white, pasty, dead look to it. There wasn't the slightest "glow" in it. When he began lighting it was with the air and manner of a fellow thoroughly tired out.

Neither he nor McFadden are thoroughly scienced men, though McFadden has a wonderful knack of blocking blows that excites the admiration of all who witness his boxing. Before the contest the betting was 2 to 1 in favor of McFadden, which clearly proves that the "knowing ones" must have had inside information as to O'Brien's lack of condition.

O'Brien is certainly one of the gamest men in the business, and he took a hammering that was enough to defeat two ordinary scrappers. nificent condition, but you can't depend up-

The day before the battle one of the "yellows" published what purported to be statements from the contestants. O Brien, in his published statement, said that he would go right at McFadden from the flist in his published statement, said that he would go right at McFadlen from the first tap of the gong, and make him fisht from the drop of the hat. He may have had such an intention, but if he did he abandoned it before he put up his hands. After the first round it was very tame and insipid, McFadden was mainly the argressor, and he made the pace three-fourths of the time.

There is an old saying, which tells how unfortunate it is for a dog to have a bad name. McFadden has the reputation of leding a rough, foul fighter; a man who will use his chowa, his head or his knees whenever possible. Charley White, who is the referee of the Twentieth Century Athletac Club, was evidently very much impressed by these reports, and he watched McFadden as a cat watches a mouse, cautioning him not only when occasion required, but also several times when there was no call for it, and for several rounds he overlooked the fact that O'Brien was infracting the rules very glaringly, not only by 'holding' to save himself from punishment, but also by butting and by using his left knee in the clinches, Finally a spectator in one of the balconies shouted out: "What's the matter with you. White? Are you affail of O'Rourke?" This question visibly incensed Charley, who turned to the fellow and angrily replied: "No, I'm not afraid of him nor of you, either, you big bum," but thereafter he kept his "old good eye" peeled for O'Brien's derelictions, and cautioned him two or three times when he caught him heaking the rules.

In the ninth round, O'Brien made up his

In the ninth round, O'Brien made up his mind to do and dare, and he made a gal-lant spurt. He went at McFadden, left and iant spurt. He went at McFadden, left and right, and for two minutes he fought him back from the center of the ring into his own corner, and aroused the cheers of the multitude by his viclousness and his aggressiveness. His partisans yelled themselves hoarse in approbation of his efforts. They wanted him to succeed, but they didn't have sentiment enough to see that out of the twenty blows he sent at McFadden's head and body, not more than four or five of them landed, George blocking the others with wonderful ease. When the round ended Jack had shot his bolt.

In the tenth and eleventh rounds McFadden, who was now thoroughly aroused and wakened up, went after O'Brien with a vengeance. Several times he punched him on the body with fearful force and these blows took all the steam out of the New Erunswicker. Brunswicker.

When the gong sounded for the cessation of the eleventh round. O'Brien staggered as he walked to his corner. He was all out except perhaps a wallop or two, which was all he had to save him. When the gong sounded for the twelfth round he attempted to get these wallops in, but McFadden was fully aware of their destination and blocked them with ease. He forced the pace and in a half clinch he landed a blow right under O'Brien's heart, which sent him to his O'Brien's heart, which sent him to his knees. The expression on his face was one of deep angulah and intense pain. He took tine of his count and then, as he arose, he the of his count and then, as he arose, he swung for McFadden's jaw. George knew what was coming and skillfully warded the blow off. Again he caught O'Brien on the ribs and again did Jack seek the attitude of prayer. He remained down only a couple of seconds, and as he got up he made and of seconds, and as he got up he made an-other desperate attempt to land a knock-out blow on McFadden's jaw. Again did McFadden balk him and again did he send a rib-crushing punch in to the region of O'Urien's heart. Jack went down for the o'llrien's heart. Jack went down for the third time. When he got up all he could do was to clinch to save himself from further punishment. The referee was engaged in splitting them apart when the gong sounded for the end of the round. As O'Brien went to his corner he put his right hand over the region of his heart and sheet. O'Brien went to his corner he put his right, hand over the region of his heart and shook his head at Tom O'Rourke. He was done for. There was a conference in his corner and when the gong called them up for the thirteenth round McFadden sprang to the scratch eager to finish him. O'Brien went forward in deep pain, and, extending his right hand to McFadden, acknowledged himself beaten.

Some years ago the late lamented Peter Donahue incurred the ire of the then pow-ers that were in the Coney Island Club, who one night ejected him from the arena. who one hight ejected him from the arena. The fistle contest that night was a poor one and in Donahoe's paper the next morning he dismissed it with three lines, saying, "It was a bum fight at that." Peter's description of the aforesaid battle would amply excellently well to the McFadden-O'Brien affair, for it was a bum fight sure enough.

George Dixon's star is clearly in the descendant. Tuesday night at Coney Island he met with an easy defeat at the hands of he met with an easy defeat at the hands of Toramy Sullivan of Brookiya, an almost unknown feather weight, but evidently a comer. Sullivan fought manfully with Dixon, and so clearly outponched him in six rounds that the once most marvelous fighting machine of his weight in the world was compelled to give up the battle, giving as an excuse for so doing the fact that he had broken one of his arms. A paysician who after the fight examined the lujured limb said that this was true. This, of course, will prevent Dixon from meeting course, will prevent Dixon from meeting Tim Callahan of Philadelphia. A year ago I predicted that Dixon and seen his best fighting days. That predic-tion has since been fully verifiel.

John L. Sullivan is again in financial trouble, and some of the intimate friends of the old champ intend giving him a benefit at the Madison Square tartlen between now and the end of August. All the big fistic stars in this neighbornood have vorunteered to appear for the big fellow, and it is to be hoped that a ddy sum will be realized for him.

As a rule, fighters' opinions of the chances

As a rule, fighters' opinions of the chances of another fighter in a contest are not very valuable. John L. Sullivan used to think that Patsey Kerrigan was a world-beater in his class. Well, he wasn't by a long shot. Peer Jack Dampsey was about as poor a judge of a fighter's chances I ever met. Jim Corbett at one time had an idea that Steve O'Donnell could lick Bob Fitzsimmons, and was willing to het money on it. Everybede Corbett at one time had an idea that Steve O'Donneil could lick Bob Fitzsimmons, and was willing to bet money on it. Everybody else knows that Steve wouldn't be one, two, ten with the Cornishman.

Tom Sharkey, who is matched to meet Fitzsimmons this month, has been giving his-more or less valuable-opinions as to the outcome of the Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin affair. Judging by what he says Mr. Sharkey has a remarkably high opinion of Fitz's fighting abilities. He thinks that Fitz will win in very easy style.

But for the fact that he says in substance that Ruhlin isn't much of a punisher, his opinion might have more weight. Every one who saw Ruhlin hammer nine kinds of tar out of the Sailor knows that he gave him about as bad a punching as he ever got.

It would seem to be up to Sharkey to keep his mouth closed about Ruhlin. Gue so clearly demonstrated his ability to trim him that if they were ever to come together again the odds will probably be 2 to 1 that the Akron Giant can repeat the trimming in ten rounds or less.

There may be more method in Sharkey's the Akron Glant can repeat the trimming in ten rounds or less.

There may be more method in Sharkey's remarks about his brother fighter than is apparent at first glance. He is to meet Fitz in a few weeks, and he probably thinks that Bob will not be fully himself after his encounter with Ruhlin, and consequently that he may have a first-class chance of beating him, in which event his laudation of Fitz is explained. We will see.

PREPUBLIC SPECIAL.

### **CUNNING FOX** IS KID McCOY.

TRICKS OF THE RING ARE AT THE VERY FINGER ENDS OF THE YOUNG MAN FROM INDIANA.

Ruhlin was also cut into ribbons by Mc Coy's sharp "dukes," but was making free with the "kid's" ribs when the gong sound ed for the end of the twentieth round. It his recent fight with Sharkey he escaped without a mark, and the Sailor was unnit for publication. It can readily be seen that Madden's champion has been steadily coming during the last few years.

The only question is, has Ruhlin learned enough to avoid Fitz's deadly blows in the opening rounds? Will the big fellow become onfused by the Cornishman's clever feinting and leave an opening for a knockout punch? If he can baffle the kangaroo in his foxy movements for the first few rounds there is hardly a chance for the big tellow to lose. After five or six rounds the battle will hings on the question of endurance, and in that particular there is no comparion between the men.

and in that particular there is no comparison between the men.

All this talk about the threatened light in a barroom in New York between "ish! Me-Coy and Jim Corbett is so unlike allything McCoy might be expected to do it makes one think that the deal was not quite on the square. It also brings to mind seme of the smart things the "kid" has done to noticed except by the closest of observers. There is little doubt that the Hoosier lighter is one of the craftiest men in the ring today. Were he not he would have been whipped many times, but his canning has carried him through. McCoy has given Western people several tastes of his cunning, one of which was in his light with Tommy Ryan at Tattersall's some time back, when he falled to disabuse Malachy Hogan's mind of the fact that an agreement existed to call the fight a draw if both men were on their feet. Ryan in the excitement of the question about the barriages McCoy had on his hands forgot to mention the fact were on their feet. Ryan in the excitement of the question about the barding. McCoy had on his hands forgot to mention the fact to Hegan and McCoy noticed the omission. Figuring craftily that he could easily lest Ryan in six rounds, he let the matter so and at the end of the fight he was availed the verdict, much to his own amusement and gratification and Ryan's complete dis-

There are other things that show what a cumiling fox this main McCoy is. He shows it in every way in his training and his fightling in the ring. It was not long ago that he was out West under the management of Jack Leonard, fighting a lot of "suckers" in and around Davenport, Ia. He was gettling a nood price for doing this and all the time was taking life easy, it being said that at the time that he was merely resting and building up his constitution for the rougher game of the ring. He was training at Davenport along about that time and with him was Harry Harris, the local feather weight, who is in the East at the present time looking for matches. Harris was also under the management of Leonard and McCoy volunteered to show the youngster some good tricks that he had learned during a long career in the ring. They boxed together frequently and Harris.

the youngster some good tricks that he had learned during a long career in the ring. They boxed together frequently and Harris was free to admit that he had learned more from McCoy in one set-to than he had known before in his entire life. Soon after that Leonard got the management of Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia and the latter loined the little training colony. "I wish you would show this kid some tricks, Charley," Leonard said to McCoy the day of O'Brien's arrival.

"I'd surely do it, but for one thing," McCoy replied. "You see, he is a pretty big fellow and some day he may be as hig as I am. Then he would wnat to fight me, and if we made the match he would know as much as I do and would probably lick me. I don't mind showing the little fellows something about the fighting game, but I learned a few lessons from Tommy Ryan and then went out and licked him. No. Dody is some the same thing to me.

Few fighters peer that far into the future. O'Brien went without his lessons and has never risen to the dignity of a match with McCoy. But there was no telling what high some of his tricks.

George McFadlen, though practically un-

George McFadlen, though practically unknown to the West, is one of the best drawing eards in New York. He is a member of several of the biggest Irish-Catholic societies in New York. One of these is almost an athletic club, with more than 2,000 members. Whenever McFadden fights, if one of these 2,000 members is absent it is because he is sick, or some member of his tamile is dead. hecause he is sick, or some include of his family is dead.

McFadden is a devout Catholic. He is a good Christian. He is moral, and no one ever has heard him swear. Just before he goes into the ring he says his prayers and tells his beads.

CARSON IS INSOLVENT.

Owner of Dixiana Stock Farm Has Lost \$30,000 Breeding Horses. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 4.—Major T. J. Carson, who went to jail here ten days ugo because of his refusal to pay a judgment for \$5.000 in favor of W. E. Singletan, a for \$3,000 in layor of w. E. Singleton, a photographer, whom he shot and wounded two years ago, took the insolvent debtor's oath and was released to-day. Major Car-son declared he had lost \$20,000 breeding horses. He owns the Dixlana Stock Farm and sold twenty-five head of thoroughbred yearlings in the East this spring.

Fee advertisement of World's Fair Rubbitry in classified columns.

INVOLUNTARY APRONAUT. Henry Gray Carried Two Thousand

Feet Aloft.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Pana, ill., Aug. 4—At the picuic and fish fry given at Auburn to-day a very exciting accident occurred, which might have resulted in the death of two persons. The wife of Professor Jue Bonausinga, the aeronaut, was advertised to make a balloon ascension and parachute leap. When the balloon was filled and everything was ready for the start. Harry Gray, a news seller of Springfield, who was holding one of the guyropes, became entanglied in it, and was carried up with the balloon. Mrs. Bonausinga, the chute and cause buth of them to lose their lives, cut loose from the balloon when a short distance from the ground. Gray held to the rope and was carried fully 2,000 feet in the air. The awe-stricken crowd below watched the herole struggles of the bay to look on to the rope in silence. The balloon slowly descended, and Gray was safely landed, unitjured, except for a light bruise on the leg.

# CAPTAIN REES MAY

Prominent Racing Official Will No Doubt Occupy the Stand at the New Kinloch Track With J. B. C. Lucas---Richard Dwyer to Handle the Flag.

After the present meeting of the Fair Grounds ends St. Louisans will enjoy another period of high-class racing before the snow flies. The much-taked-of new race track now appears to be a certainty. Rumors have been circulated for the last two years about new race tracks being built, but until now nobody regarded the proposed projects seriously. However, things have taken such a course out Kinloch way that the latest scheme must be given some consideration. The site has been selected and staked out, graders have been at work for several days, and articles of incorporation were filed last week. This looks like the promoters mean business In the past several schemes were heard

than that. St. Louis is well able to support two firstclass tracks. Chicago has seven, including the courses just over the border in In-All of them are supported by the Windy City. Cincinnati, a city hardly half the size of St. Louis, can boast of three flourishing race tracks. Oakland and In-gleside thrive on the patronage they secure from San Francisco. Even New Orleans has a longer season of racing than St.

grounds upon which to erect a race track,

but nothing ever came of them further

Before the breeders' bill went into effect the Fair Grounds had a continuous meeting from spring to fall, and still St. Louisans were hungry for the sport. Not for the betting, which is a side issue to the sport of kings, but to enjoy the breezes that come through the stretch and watch the thoroughbreds in their struggles for

Senator Johnson, the author of the breeders' law, said at the time of its passage that he feared that if another race track was built it would mean the death of the sport in Missouri. It is to be sincerely hoped that Mr. Johnson's fears will prove groundless. In the days when the gambling institutions at East St. Louis, Madison, South Side and Sportsman's Park flourished a law such as Mr. Johnson ap-pears afraid will be enacted was needed badly. The breeders' bill, however, sounded a death knell on these gambling dens, and they are closed, never again to be re-opened,

they are closed, never again to be reopened.

With two such thorough gentlemen and
genuine sportsmen as Messrs. Robert Auli
and J. B. C. Lucas conducting the racing at
Kinloch and the Fair Grounds, and with
such institutions as the St. Louis and Kinloch Jockey Clubs at their backs, Mr. Johnson need have but slight fear that a Missouri Legislature will take it on its hands
to stamp out the great sport in this State.

With such gentlemen as these at the head
of the racing organizations, the betting ring
will only be an incidental to the real sport.

good horses would rather go to Chicago than to stop off in St. Louis, as in the Windy City they can participate in a whole

of years ago as first judge, and the scandals that were connected with the meetings held in the Crescent City soon disappeared. He will tolerate nothing that is not free and above board. Mr. Lucas will act as asso-ciate judge.

above board. Mr. Lucas will act as associate judge.

To Dick Dwyer, the little Irishman who made so many friends while connected with the East St. Louis Jockey Club many years ago, will no doubt fill the position as starter. Since Mr. Dwyer has left St. Louis he has officiated in the capacity of starter at several of the tracks in and around Chicago. He made a great hit in the Windy City. The racegoers in the city by the lake have learned to look up to Mr. Dwyer as the greatest starter in the country. The announcement of his return to this city will be good news to all who remember him. He is a good fellow, a good starter, and a thorough sportsman.

Notwithstanding the fact that it has had to contend with a street-car strike, the present race meeting at the Fair Grounds of, and one or two syndicates had selected promises to be the most prosperous one in the history of the St. Louis Jockey Club. The attendance continues to improve from day to day, and at each draw in the num-ber of bookmakers taking money in the ring increases. Fifteen books is an excellent ring increases. Piftern books is an excellent average for a season of ninety days. The knights of the chaik can handle all the money they care to. The take columns of their sheets show a great increase over past years. Colonel Auli deserves a world of credit for the success of the me ting this year. Despite the fact that there was a lack of transportation facilities when the scason opened, he positively refused to agree to a second postponement. The racing has been free from scandal. Whenever any sign of it cropped out it was stamped down immediately.

Milton Deatherase has very wisely decided to give his good coit Haviland a letup. This true son of Lettoon-Anvolce was gettied entirely too much of it, and in his list rate with Lady Callahan he showed plaint, that he needed a lay-off. Haviland has been one of the bis moneymakers at the track this season. As a betting proposition he is in a class by himself, in all of the races in which he finished first even money or better was offered against his chances. In each additional start he was up against better horses and with more weight up. Handicappers always figured something to beat him, but, like the game coit that he is, he kept on winning, and has placed his owner in a prominent position in the list of winning owners.

Before the curtain drops on the present meeting at the Fair Grounds, Judze Murphy promises to give the public a right royal racing treat by getting together all the speed marvels at the track in a six-furlong race. George Arnold, Bessle Macklin. The Light, Loving Cup. Lord Neville, Hi-Kollor, Libble, Eugenia Wickes and Verify are the horses he would have meet.

One of the greatest racing disappointments of the season thus far has been the stable of Arthur Featherstone, the Chicago millionaire, who was supposed in the early local back but slight fear that a Missouri Logislature will take It on Its alter with any out the gradual as these at the head of the racing organizations, the betting ring will only be an incidental to the real sport. Inder the guidance of Mr. Aull the racing organizations, the betting ring will only be an incidental to the real sport. Inder the guidance of Mr. Aull the racing courses, which are attended by the best classes of people in Gotham.

The Four Hundred is as conspicuous of a stake day at any of the New York courses as it is at a Madison Squared in the fact in the fact that not a single one of that stress as it is at a Madison Squared in the fact that not a single one of the stress in the fact that not a single one of the turf, despite beautiful of the Fair Grounds. On stake days the lawn in front of the cubbouse and the verandis entereding it are filled with representatives of the best families of St. Louis.

The same thing will obtain at the new track in Kinioch. This is certain, for is of the new course, a member of one of the oldest and most prominent families in Missourit He will, no doubt, take active the county and the programme with any in the country.

Mr. Lucas is a practical horseman. He has one of the finest stud farms in the country law of the country of the country of the country of the country of the state of the fact in the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track. He will arrange the programme with the idea in view of elevating the new track in the connection of the best view of the season of the doubted. He has always been noted as a liberal buyer, money being no object to him when a race horse strikes his fones, and he may therefore be expected to take with him on his trip one of the strongest and best stables that money will buy.

Lieutenant Gibson, the pride of Charles Head Smith's valuable stable, His Excel-lercy, and Donald Bain, also owned by Smith, will not face the starter again this year, and probably not until the bugle year, and probably not until the bugle calls them to the post at Washington Park next season. So said Mr. Smith at Washington Park the other day, as he watched Doctor John C. Hingston carefully firing Gibsen. His Excellency and Donald Bain. These horses, while not completely broken down were troubled with strained tendons, and therefore in no condition to race.

BE PRESIDING JUDGE. PURE RYEMWHISKEY for \$ -20.20 Express Charges Prepaid Direct from Distiller to Consumer.

Our entire product is sold direct to consumers, you thus avoid adulteration and middiemen's profits. If you want pure whiskey for medicinal purposes or otherwise, read the following offer. It will interest you.

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven-Year-Old Double Copper Distilled RyeWhiskey for \$3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it is not satisfactory return it at our expense and we will return your \$3.20.

MEHAYNER DISTILLING CU DAY TON, OHIO U.S.A.

the United States use our whiskey. Ample testimony as to its purity and quality,

Save the enormous profits of the middlemen. Such whiskey as we offer for \$3.20 cannot be had elsewhere for less than \$5. Our distillery was established in 1866. 30 years' reputation is behind our whiskey.

References—State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, or any of the Express Companies.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO. 305-307 S. Seventh St., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

# On 30 Days'



WEAK MEN

strong by overcoming the effects of youthful errors. Special suspensory attachment. Belt worn by both men and women for rheumatism, lame back, nervousness, etc. All applying plates covered, preventing any burning. Either write to-day or drop in at my office for free consultation. Every one knows the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt to be the best in the world. Take no substitutes. Cure in the world. Take no substitutes. Cure yourself and pay me afterward. Write or call to-day.

DR. F. B. SANDEN, 407 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

(Mermod & Jaccard Bld.) OFFICE HOURS, 9 A. M. TO 6 P. M. SUNDAY, 10-1. WED. AND SAT. UNTIL 9 P. M.

enterprise of Mr. James E. Platt in importing the American horse, Hand 'Or, and thus restoring the direct line of Glencoe to this country, says the London Sportsman. Unfortunately I have to write of him in the past lense, for I learn with regret that the horse fell dead at exercise at Foxhill on Saturday morning. This is, indeed, a disappointment and a loss, Hand 'Or had been in England little over two months. He more than once accomplished a brilliant performance in America, notably when he won the Latonia Derby (one mile and a half), from Plaudit in the record time of 2:2%, and Plaudit shortly afterward ran second to the great Hamburg for the Realization Stakes, the most important 3-year-old race in the States. Moreover, Hand 'Or was a good-looking, lengthy, blood-like horse, with every appearance of making up into a fine stallion. I have not yet heard the cause of his death, but it would probably be rupture of an artery or heart disease, and in any case the hopes that were formed in regard to him are now dashed, and the prospect of re-establishing the Glencoe line in England is again as remote as it was before the arrival of Hand 'Or. To be sure, there is re-establishing the Glencoe line in England is again as remote as it was before the arrival of Hand 'Or. To be sure, there is Star of Hanover (by Hanover), racing in England, but there is not enough of him to make a stallion, and we must look again to the States if we want a Hanover horse likely to uphold the reputation of that extraordinary sire. The first experiment has not proved encouraging, it is true, but it is to be hoped that another effort will be made, Glencoe has, through Pocohontas, left us such cause to regret him, and the value of his blood in America has proved so inestimable that I can imagine nothing better calculated to improve our blood stock better calculated to improve our blood stock than a revival of the Glencoe line. He was a great horse himself, and splendidly bred, being by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, her dam, Web, own sister to Whale-bone and Whisker, by Waxy, out of Penel-

GRIEF CAUSED HIS DEATH.

Iowa Physician Could Not See His Wife Die.

Northwood, Ia. Aug. 4.-Dillon S. More, a prominent physician, shot himself through the heart last evening, dying almost instantly.

The reason for the deed was intense grief over the condition of his wife, whom he saw slowly dying from cancer, without be-ing able to render help.

RESULT OF FAMILY FEUD.

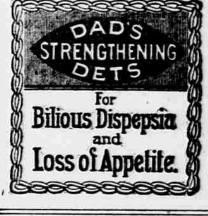
Three Persons Dead and Two Fatally Wounded. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

His Excellency and Donald Bain. These horses, while not completely broken down, were troubled with strained tendons, and therefore in no condition to race.

Only the other day "The Special Commissioner" called attention to the praiseworthy

BEPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Bonne Terre. Mo., Aug. 4.—A fight took place at Doe Run to-day, resulting in the death of three persons, with two others mortally wounded. The dead are an old man named boo ey and his son and a young man named Harris. The shooting was the culmination of a family feud.











#### DR. SCHREINER, 816 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.,

THERELIABLE SPECIALIST The RELIABLE SPECIALIST
Cures private and chronic/dissares. Lost Manhood, Nervous
Debility, Lost Vigor, Seminal
Weakness, Night Losses, Debiitating breams, Early Decay,
Varicocele and all results of errors of youth or excesses in later
years permanently cured. Gonorrhoes, Gleet, Stricture, Unnatural Pischarges, and all diseases
of Kidneys and Bladder, and
blacd Pesicon, all stages, positively
low, Out-of-town patients treated
and Question Lists on Special Dise
Consultation Free, Call or write,
to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12 m.

FELL ASLEEP ON THE TRACK.

Train Ran Over His Arm, Cutting

Peter Schaumberg, a rolling-mill employe, living at No. 92) Benton street, met with a serious accident at an early hour yesterday morning. He was under the influence of liquor at the time and had wandered over to the railroad yards at Warren and Second streets, finally settling down for the night upon the Wabash tracks there. He fell askep with one arm across the rail and a train passing along the track ran over the member and cut it off. He is now at the City Hospital. Schaumberg is 29 years of age and married.

Change of Schedule. Illinois Central Fast Mail to New Orleans, Memphis and Cairo, commencing Sunday, August 5, will leave St. Louis Union Station at 8:38 a.m. instead of 7:56 a.m., as for-

Bryan Club at His Old Home

Salem, Ill., Aug. 4.—A Bryan and Stevenson club was organized in this city to-night with over 250 members. Much enthusiasm prevailed. Bryan's old home will give an increased majority for the Democratic ticket this fall.

Mound City, Ill., Aug. 4.—The Democrats of Pulaski County met in this city to-day in mass convention and selected their four delegates to the Supreme Court Clerk Convention. The delegates were instructed to cast the entire vote of the delegation for J. B. Matlack of Chester, Randolph County.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS
for Clerk of the Supreme Court for the Southern Grand Division.

PROPOSED STAND OF THE KINLOCH JOCKEY CLUB, KINLOCH, ST. LOUIS COUNTY.

Notice the linen at the Delicatessen Lunch-Rooms. It's snow-white and good quality.

